

Surprise!

written by

Sai Krishna Meka

Phone: (765) 746 9849
E-mail: makeamovieprod@gmail.com

INT. ROOM - DAY

Camera pans across a wall filled with pictures of EMMA and RYAN together. Polaroids of Emma playing her guitar are pinned neatly. The shot moves to a guitar lying next to a bed and a camera resting on a table.

BOTH ROOMS - SPLIT SCREEN

Emma and Ryan lie on their respective beds, staring at their phones. Each receives a notification: "Happy Anniversary! Don't forget to make it special."

Their wallpapers are revealed: Emma's phone shows a picture of Ryan holding a camera, while Ryan's phone shows Emma holding her guitar.

RYAN'S SIDE - INT. ROOM

Ryan sits up, opens a website on his laptop, and searches for a guitar bag. He finds one and smiles, but then he opens his banking app. His expression falls as he sees the low balance.

EMMA'S SIDE - INT. ROOM

Emma's phone vibrates with a salary notification. She smiles briefly, but the smile fades as she receives multiple payment reminders. She looks disheartened and glances over at her guitar leaning against the wall.

CUT TO:

RYAN'S SIDE - INT. ROOM

Ryan holds his camera, takes a picture of it with his phone, and uploads it on eBay. He types: "Selling urgently. Price negotiable."

EMMA'S SIDE - EXT. PAWN SHOP

Enters the shop reluctantly with her guitar after taking a deep breath. Exits the shop counting cash in her hand.

(A car passes by as she crosses the road and a masking

transition happens)

EXT. ICE CREAM SHOP - EVENING

Emma and Ryan meet at their favorite spot, the ice cream place. Both are dressed up and holding neatly wrapped gifts.

EMMA
(smiling nervously)
Happy Anniversary.

RYAN
(smiling back)
Happy Anniversary!

They exchange gifts. Emma unwraps a guitar bag. Her eyes widen as she looks at it.

BEAT.

EMMA
You...got this for me?

RYAN
(Shrugs, smiling)
Yeah, you needed one.

Ryan opens his gift to find a costly camera lens. He stares at it in disbelief.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Emma, this is...incredible.

They look at each other, smiles tinged with bittersweetness. Both realize what the other has sacrificed.

RYAN (CONT'D)
You sold your guitar, didn't you?

EMMA
And you sold your camera.

They share a quiet moment.

EMMA (CONT'D)
We're hopeless, aren't we?

RYAN

Maybe. But at least we're hopeless
together.

They take a photo together on their phone, which transitions
into a polaroid on the wall. Camera tilts down. They both are
on the same bed hugging each other and sleeping.

FADE OUT.

THE END